

Prevention of Cruelty to Landscapes.

2. Nothing in any by-law to be made under this act shall affect any advertisement erected or placed either before or after the passing of this act, upon any premises and relating solely to any trade, business or business transaction carried on, or proposed to be carried on, or any entertainment or

members of the society, one thousand in number, and all influential, are at work to correct that deficiency in a holy.

Founded in 1893, the Scapa aims at protecting the picturesque simplicity of rural and river scenery, and at promoting a regard for dignity and propriety of aspect

The Scaja suggests no nard and fast rule, it proscribes no particular class of advertisements, it does not prohibit posters on temporary boards. It has made im-

The Scapa attaches much importance to teaching the young to find pleasure in nature and in the picturesque aspect of every-day scenes, and to impressing on all persons the duty of respecting the rights of others, to the extent of unimpaired enjoyment of the country and open spaces.

RESIDENTS OF THIS VILLAGE AND NEIGHBORHOOD WHO DESIRE TO PROTECT THEMSELVES AGAINST ADVERTISERS WHO DISFIGURE FENCES AND BARNs MAY OBTAIN NEAT SIGNS FREE OF COST BY APPLYING WITHIN.



big brush and a great supply of colors. He scraped the moss at the river line and inscribed on the rock an advertisement of pills. He might have been hindered from doing this by physical forces.

The Scapa is coming to the rescue. It has not a moment to lose.

Bok Explains His Remarkable Success

In th' frirst danc comez th' Englishman
with a coon king on aytler arm that's
jus' loaned him their kingdom on a prom-
isory note, an' discovers th' Frinche-man
emargin from th' rooms iv th' safe. 'What
ar-ye doin' here?' says th' Englishman.
'Robbin' th' saygurs,' says th' Frinche-
man, beln' truthful as well as polite.
'Wicked man,' says th' Englishman. 'What
ar-ye doin' here?' says the Frinche-man.
'Improv'in' th' morals iv th' inhabitants,'
says th' Englishman. 'Is it not so, Ras-
tus?' he says. 'It is,' says van iv th'
kings. 'I'm a poorer but a better man
since ye came,' he says. 'Yes,' says th'
Englishman. 'I pre-pose fr' to thruly ray-
form this onhappy country,' he says.
This benighted hythen on me extreme
left has been injoinced to cut out a good
dale iv his wife's business,' he says. 'an'
go through life terminated be only van
spouse,' he says. 'Th' rest will go to
spouse fr' me,' he says. 'All car games
beln' particular ondly,' he says. 'I
control iv th' government,' he says. 'he
says, 'Is me. Polder shops' he says.
carefully, an' I've apinned Rastus here
Writer-in-Wathn' to Her Majesty,' he
says. 'Th' rum they drink in these
par-ts,' he says, 'is fearful,' he says.
'What shall we do to stop th' ac-cursed
tharufin? Sell thim gin,' says I. 'Tha
shamful they shud go out with nawthin'
to hide their nakedness,' he says. 'I'll
fetch thim clothes, but,' he says, 'as th'

PAYING OFF OLD SCORES.

"I have reason to think," said Brooks, speaking to the clerk at the money order window, "that a man will come here this afternoon to cash a post office order for \$25 drawn in my favor. If he does I want him nabbed."

"What is your name?" asked the clerk.

"My name," answered Brooks, "is Rivers."

CLEAR ON ONE POINT.
 "You talk about politics," said young Spoonamore, with a superior smile. "You don't even know what the 'single tax' idea is."

"What is success?" the young man asked, timidly.

"I will define success in an epigram," Mr. Bok said, sure of himself as of the universe. "Success is carrying anything to

"Contentment," he replied, "as in business. You see, contentment is not to be attained by achieving b/g enterprises, as most Americans think. They understand this better in Britain and on the Continent. There, a man who does his work well and goes home every evening to his family and smokes his pipe, is content. He does not ask for a fortune."

"You ought to tell them who is to be the judge of success," the young man said.

"You said it exacted great achievements," the young man observed.

"We are a new people," Mr. Stok replied. "In the depths the Americans are always right. In my lectures I am to correct that false impression about great achievements." He smiled affably, but the parenthesis was immovable. His hand that the young man shook lacked grip.

"Also the Freedom of the
Front Door"

Have you tried to think up interesting topics of conversation to amuse and lighten her hours, on your way home in the car? Have you met your wife's careworn look with a cheerful smile?

your tears and summoned a smile to your wistful face. You should have forgotten all the long, long, lonely, anxious, heart-sick hours of waiting and watching. You should have put aside the thought that a

A woman of any honor or of any depth of feeling is much more easily touched by such dumb evidence of grief than by any tirade of reproof, however greatly deserved. If she is not moved by your uncomplaining devotion no amount of angry upbraiding will turn her from her course. In such a case

gation, and that the Ladies' Aid Society is but a hollow mockery of gayety and she will come back to her deserted home, come back like a fired bird winging its broken flight, to the shelter and peace of a quiet nest.

you shouted that refusal from the vantage ground of an upper window, so that all Newark might mark. Fle, fle, Mr. Kane, how could you so forget that the first duty of a true husband is to hide the little peccadilloes of a wife?

Again, why not?
Will some one who
agrees with the some-
what intemperately
expressed sentiments of Mr. Kane rise
and explain?

WINIFRED BLACK.